

VOCAL · GUITAR · BASS
WITH CHORD BOXES & TABLATURE



motörhead

Bastards

Folio © 1994 International Music Publications Ltd
Southend Road, Woodford Green, Essex IG8 8HN
Music Transcribed by Barnes Music Engraving Ltd
East Sussex · TN22 4HA

Printed in England by
Panda Press · Haverhill · Suffolk CB9 8PR
Binding by ABS, Cambridge

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Notation and Tablature Explained

Diese Erklärungen erscheinen am Ende des Buches in deutsch.
Vous trouverez la traduction française de ces instructions à la fin du livre.


Open C chord



Scale of E major



Bent Notes:

The note fretted is always shown first. Variations in pitch achieved by string bending are enclosed within this symbol . If you aren't sure how far to bend the string, playing the notes indicated without bending gives a guide to the pitches to aim for. The following examples cover the most common string bending techniques:



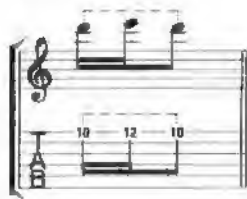
Example 1:

Play the D, bend up one tone (two half-steps) to E.



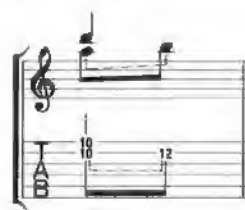
Example 4:

Pre-bend: fret the D, bend up one tone to E, then pick.



Example 2:

Play the D, bend up one tone to E then release bend to sound D. Only the first note is picked.



Example 5:

Play the A and D together, then bend the B-string up one tone to sound B.



Example 3:

Fast bend: Play the D, then bend up one tone to E as quickly as possible.



Example 6:

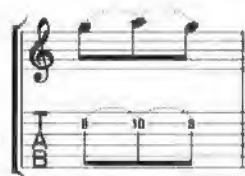
Play the D and F# together, then bend the G-string up one tone to E, and the B-string up 1/2 tone to G.

Additional guitaristic techniques have been notated as follows:



Tremolo Bar:

Alter pitch using tremolo bar. Where possible, the pitch to aim for is shown.
a) Play the G; use the bar to drop the pitch to E.
b) Play the open G; use the bar to 'divebomb', i.e. drop the pitch as far as possible.



Hammer on and Pull off:

Play first note, sound next note by 'hammering on', the next by 'pulling off'. Only the first note is picked.



Mutes:

a) **Right hand mute:**

Mute strings by resting the right hand on the strings just above the bridge.

b) **Left hand mute:**

Damp the strings by releasing left hand pressure just after the notes sound.

c) **Unpitched mute:**

Damp the strings with the left hand to produce a percussive sound.



Glissando:

a) Play first note, sound next note by sliding up string. Only the first note is picked.

b) As above, but pick second note.



Slide Guitar:

- a) Play using slide.
b) Play without slide.



Vibrato:

Apply vibrato, by 'shaking' note or with tremolo bar. As vibrato is so much a matter of personal taste and technique, it is indicated only where essential.



Natural Harmonics:

Touch the string over the fret marked, and pick to produce a bell-like tone. The small notes show the resultant pitch, where necessary.



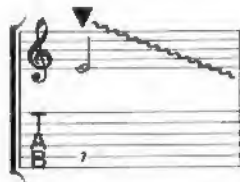
Tapping:

Sound notes indicated by tapping - hammering-on with the picking hand at the indicated fret.



Pinch Harmonics:

Fret the note as usual, but 'pinch' or 'squeeze' the string with the picking hand to produce a harmonic overtone. Small notes show the resultant pitch.



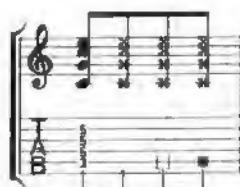
Pick Scratch:

Scrape the pick down the strings - this works best on the wound strings.



Microtones:

A downwards arrow means the note should sound slightly flat of the written pitch; an upwards arrow means the note should sound slightly sharp of the written pitch.

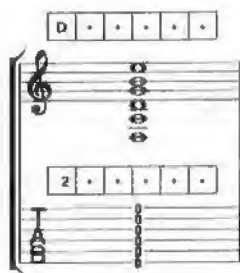


Repeated Chords:

To make rhythm guitar parts easier to read the tablature numbers may be omitted when a chord is repeated. The example shows a C major chord played naturally, r/h muted, l/h muted and as an unpitched mute respectively.

Special Tunings:

Non-standard tunings are shown as 'tuning boxes'. Each box represents one guitar string, the leftmost box corresponding to the lowest pitched string. The symbol '*' in a box means the pitch of the corresponding string is not altered. A note within a box means the string must be re-tuned as stated. For tablature readers, numbers appear in the boxes. The numbers represent the number of half-steps the string must be tuned up or down. The tablature relates to an instrument tuned as stated.



Tune the low E (6th) string down one tone (two half-steps) to D.

Where there is no appropriate chord box, for example when the music consists of a repeated figure (or riff) the tonal base is indicated in parenthesis: [C]

Where it was not possible to transcribe a passage, the symbol ~ appears.

All tracks sound a semitone lower than written.

On Your Feet Or On Your Knees

I was looking at the t.v. news
People everywhere blowing a fuse
People everywhere under the gun
Little kids dying never had no fun

Human beings ain't got no brains
Think you're better but you're all the same
Think you're clever but you're all to blame
Here we are again in the same old frame

Shut up, I'm talkin' to you
It's on television so it can't be true
And I can't play that game no more
Wake up and see it through
Kill the many to save the few
I know what the blind man sees
On your feet or on your knees

Headline terror crime on rise
Half ain't true and the rest is lies
Same smile on the same old face
Same old horse win the same old race

I wouldn't smile if I was you
Don't relax, 'cos it ain't so new
Watch your back, light the light outside
Somebody comin' that you just can't bribe

Shut up, I'm talkin' to you
It's on television so it must be true
I can't believe their lies no more
Watch out, I'm comin' through
Boogey man gonna bite you too
I know what the blind man sees
On your feet or on your knees

I was reading some magazine
It was written for human beings
Can't believe all the stuff I read
Human trash for the human head

You humans shouldn't be so proud
You humans shouldn't talk too loud
You humans just ain't too smart
It's enough to break my human heart

Shut up, I'm talkin' to you
Pay attention 'cos I mean you too
And I will tell you something now

Your values ain't worth a dime
Human rights just human crime
I know what the blind man sees
On your feet or on your knees

On Your Feet Or On Your Knees

9

Words & Music by
Ian Kilmister, Philip Campbell,
Michael Burston and Mickey Dee

(♩ = 194)
[A]

0:52

Voice

Guitar

Bass

I was look-ing at the
- line ter - ror crime

Vx.

Gtr.

Bs.

T. V. news, half peo - ple ev - ery-where blow-ing a fuse,
— on rise, ain't true and the rest is lies,

Vx.

Gtr.


Bs.

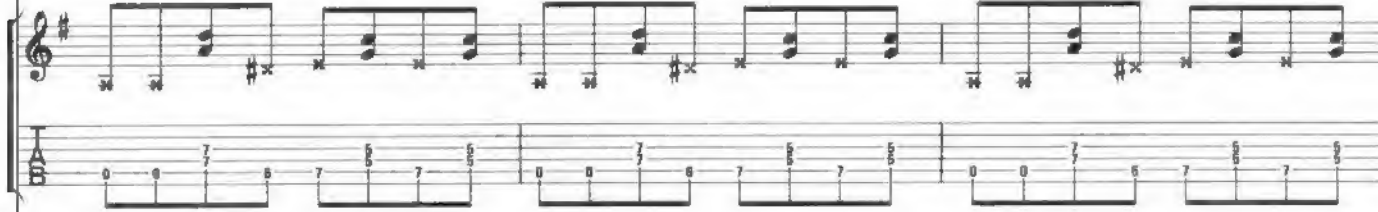
peo - ple ev - ery-where un - der the gun, lit - tle kids dy - ing ne - ver
same smile on the same old face, same old horse win the


Vx. 
had same no old fun. Hu-man be-ings who ain't got no brains,
race. I would-n't smile if I was you,

Gtr. 

Bs. 

Vx. 
think you're bet-ter but you're all the same, think you're cle-ver but you're
don't re-lax, 'cos it ain't so new, watch your back, light the

Gtr. 

Bs. 

Vx. 
all to blame, here we are a-gain in the same old frame.
light out-side, some-bo-dy com-in' that you just can't bribe.


Gtr. 

Bs. 

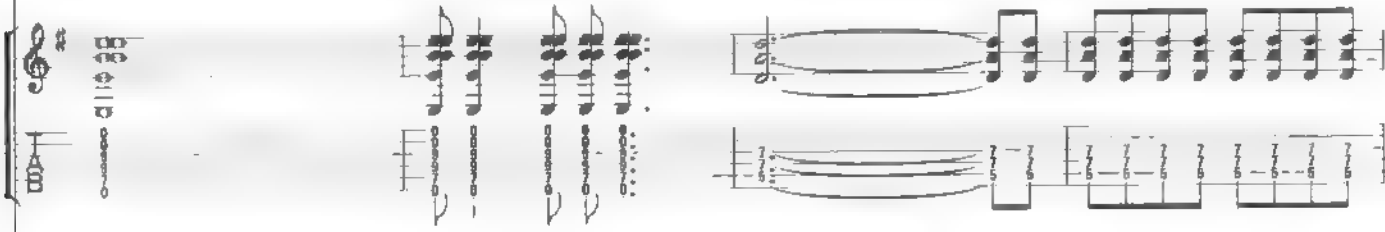
0 28
1 2
2 33


E5 7tr

D5 5tr

Vx. 

Shut up, I'm talk-in' to you, it's on te-le-vi-sion so it can't be true,
Shut up, I'm talk-in' to you, it's on te-le-vi-sion so it must be true,
Shut up, I'm talk-in' to you, pay at-ten-tion 'cos I mean you too,

Gtr. 

Bs. 

E5

[G]

Vx. 

and I can't play that game no more,
I can't be lieve their lies no more,
and I will tell you some-thing new, —

Gtr. 

Bs. 

0 38
1 22
2 12

E5 7tr

D/F# 5tr

Vx. 

wake up and see it through, kill the ma-ny to save the few..
watch out, I'm com-in' through, boo-gey man gon - na bite you too.
your val-ues ain't worth a dime, hu-man rights just hu - man crime.

Gtr. 

Bs. 

[1. 32] 2.
 [A]

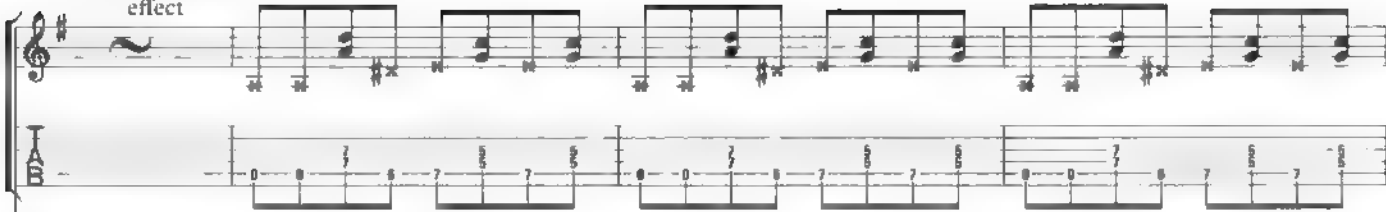

Vx: Hey. hey


Gtr: (Guitar solo with various fret numbers and bends)

Bs: (Bass line with various fret numbers and bends)

N.C.
harmonizer
effect

(138)
[A]

Gtr.  

Bs. 

(143)
A5


Vx.  

Stop! I was read-ing some ma - ga - zine,

Gtr.  

Bs. 

Vx.  

it was writ-ten for hu - man be-ings, can't be-lieve all the stuff I read,

Gtr.  

Bs. 

Vx hu-man trash for the hu-man head. You hu-mans should-n't be so proud,

Gtr

Bs

Vx you hu-mans should-n't talk too loud, you hu-mans just

Gtr

Bs

D. 8 al Coda

Vx ain't too smart, it's e-nough to break my hu-man heart.

Gtr

Bs

CODA

12 22

A5



Gtr.

Guitar and Bass notation for the first system. The guitar part (Gtr.) is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 12/22 time signature. It features a series of chords and single notes. The bass part (Bs.) is in bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and plays a steady eighth-note pattern. A TAB (Tape) line is shown below the guitar staff, indicating fret numbers.

Gtr

[A]

Bs.

Guitar and Bass notation for the second system. The guitar part (Gtr) is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It includes a section marked [A] and features a series of chords and single notes. The bass part (Bs.) is in bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and plays a steady eighth-note pattern. A TAB (Tape) line is shown below the guitar staff, indicating fret numbers.

Vx

Gtr

Bs.

Vocal and Guitar/Bass notation for the third system. The vocal part (Vx) is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and includes the lyrics "That's right." The guitar part (Gtr) is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and features a series of chords and single notes. The bass part (Bs.) is in bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and plays a steady eighth-note pattern. A TAB (Tape) line is shown below the guitar staff, indicating fret numbers.

Burner

Riots in the burning street, crystal night outside
Brutal music in the night, enough to make you cry
Nobody knows how it is to scream and drown the world
I am the midnight snake to bite your little girls

Outside in the distance, the city in the fire
See the houses burning down, mile after mile
I don't think you know about your future yet
I don't think you're gonna like the one you're gonna to get
Ghost rider in the sky

Burner

Light outside my window, victims on the floor
Rats in all the bedrooms, thunder at the door
Nobody knows anything, kill and wear a smile
Here come the pirates baby, don't you touch that dial

You will never hurt me, you won't put me down
This ain't no circus and I sure don't need no clowns
I will be the one that you can't be
I will see the things that you can't see
Demons blind your eyes

Burner

Beat me like a hammer, baby, stick me like a pig
Throw me to the lions, honey, wear me like a wig
I am not only one to walk into the fire
I would rather burn than let them make me be a liar

I cannot be beaten, I cannot be like you
I cannot be otherwise, no matter what you do
I am the voice of broken glass
I am the voice to drive you mad at last
I am the truth, the liar turned around

Burner

Burner

17

Words & Music by
Ian Kilmister, Philip Campbell,
Michael Burston and Mickey Dee

(♩ = 296)

[B]

Voice

Guitar

Bass

The first system of music for 'Burner' features three staves: Voice, Guitar, and Bass. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is marked as (♩ = 296). The guitar part is a continuous eighth-note pattern. The bass part is a continuous eighth-note pattern. The voice part is a single note.

Gtr.

Bs.

The second system of music for 'Burner' features two staves: Guitar and Bass. The guitar part is a continuous eighth-note pattern. The bass part is a continuous eighth-note pattern. The system ends with a double bar line and a key signature change to one sharp (F#).

Gtr.

Bs.

The third system of music for 'Burner' features two staves: Guitar and Bass. The guitar part is a continuous eighth-note pattern. The bass part is a continuous eighth-note pattern. The system ends with a double bar line and a key signature change to one sharp (F#).

Gtr.

Bs.

The fourth system of music for 'Burner' features two staves: Guitar and Bass. The guitar part is a continuous eighth-note pattern. The bass part is a continuous eighth-note pattern. The system ends with a double bar line and a key signature change to one sharp (F#).

(B)

Vx 
Ri-ots in the burn - ing street, cry - stal night out - side,

Gtr 

Bs 

(B)

Vx 
bru - tal mu - sic in the night, e - nough to make you cry.

Gtr 

Bs 

[0 19]

Vx 
No - bo - dy knows how it is to sleep and drown the world,

Gtr 

Bs 

[B]

Vx. I am the mid - night snake to bite your lit - tle girls. —

Gtr.

Bs.

b 25

Vx. Out - side in the dis - tance, the ci - ty in the fire,

Gtr.


Bs.


[B]


Vx. see the hou - ses burn - ing down, mile af - ter mile.


Gtr.


Bs.


Vx.  I don't think you know a-bout your fu - ture yet,

Gtr. 


Bs. 


Gtr. 



Bs. 

[0 38] G5 

Vx. I don't think you're gon - na like the one you're gon - na get,

Gtr. 

Bs. 

Gtr. B5  0 4 5 G5 

Bs.

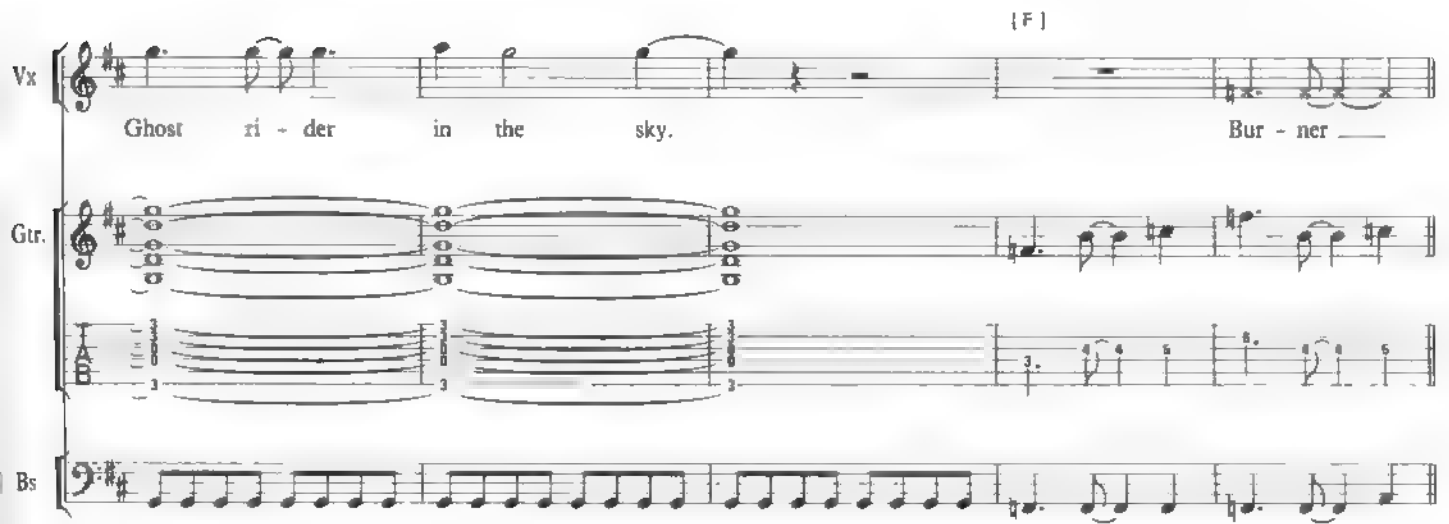




Vx. [F]

Ghost ri - der in the sky. Bur - ner

Gtr.

Bs.



Vx. 0 4 5 2 0 0 [B] D5  A5 

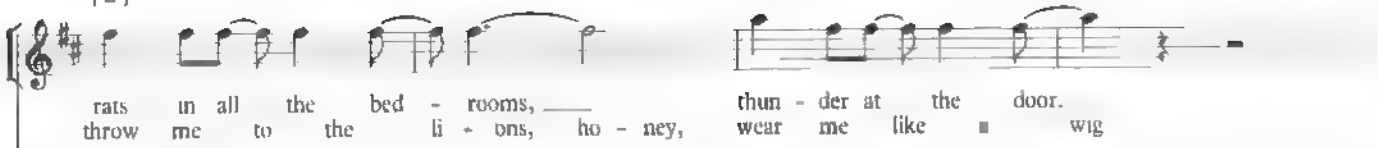
Right out - side my win - dow, vic - tims of the ~
Beat me like a ham-mer, ba - by, stuck me like a pig,

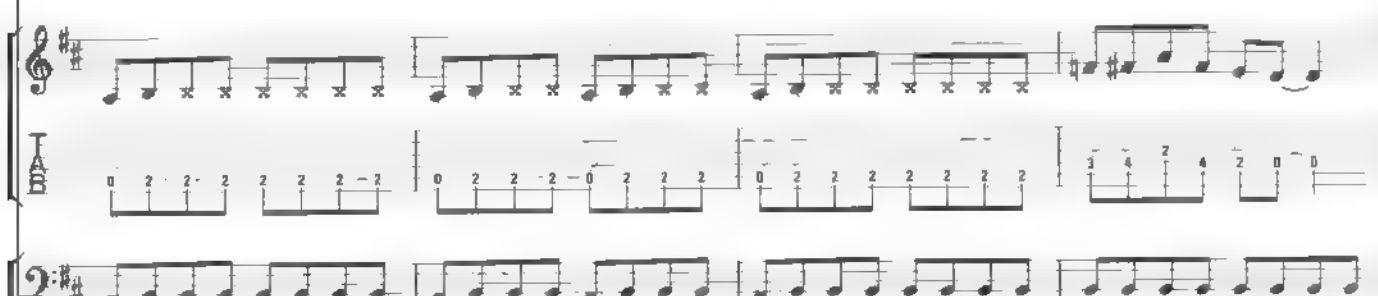
Gtr.


Bs.



[B]

Vx. 


Gtr. 

Bs. 

0 56
2 06

D5

A5

Vx. 

Gtr. 

Bs. 

[B]

Vx. 

Gtr. 

Bs. 

Vx.

You will ne-ver hurt me, I you won't put me down,
I can - not be beat - en, can-not be like you,

Gtr.

Bs.

[B]

Vx.

I this ain't no cir - cus and I sure don't need no clowns
I can - not be oth-er-wise, no mat-ter what you do

Gtr.

Bs.

108
2 19

G5 B5 A5

Vx.

I will be the one that you can't be,
I am the voice of bro - ken glass,

Gtr.

Bs.

Vx.

I will see the things that you can't see,
I am the voice to drive you mad at last,

Gtr.

Bs.

Vx. [F]

de-mons blind your eyes. Burn-er.

Gtr.

Bs.

Gtr. (d = d) echo and trem. bar

Bs.

Gtr. 8va



Bs.

135

A5

G5

25

Gtr.   3tr

Bs.

Gtr.  3tr  4tr

Bs.

Gtr.   3tr

sim.

Bs.

Gtr.  3tr  4tr

Bs.

Gtr. *sim.*

Bs.

Chord diagrams: A5, G5 (3fr)

C5

[Ab]

Gtr.

Bs.

[154]

[B]

D5

A5

Gtr.

Bs.

[B]

D5

D. al Coda

A5

Gtr.

Bs.

CODA

2 33

27



Vx

Vocal line for the first system. The melody starts with a whole rest, followed by a half note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4. The lyrics "I am the truth, the li - ar" are written below the staff.

Gtr.

Guitar line for the first system. The guitar plays a series of eighth notes in the treble clef and a series of eighth notes in the bass clef, with various fret numbers indicated below the staff.

Bs

Bass line for the first system. The bass plays a series of eighth notes in the bass clef, with various fret numbers indicated below the staff.

Vx

Vocal line for the second system. The melody starts with a whole rest, followed by a half note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4. The lyrics "turned a - round. Burn - er." are written below the staff. A bracket labeled "[F1]" is placed above the staff, and the instruction "play 3 times" is written to the right.

Gtr.

Guitar line for the second system. The guitar plays a series of eighth notes in the treble clef and a series of eighth notes in the bass clef, with various fret numbers indicated below the staff.

Bs

Bass line for the second system. The bass plays a series of eighth notes in the bass clef, with various fret numbers indicated below the staff.

Vx.

Vocal line for the third system. The melody starts with a whole rest, followed by a half note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4. The lyrics "Burn - er a - ny-way." are written below the staff.

Gtr

Guitar line for the third system. The guitar plays a series of eighth notes in the treble clef and a series of eighth notes in the bass clef, with various fret numbers indicated below the staff.

Bs.

Bass line for the third system. The bass plays a series of eighth notes in the bass clef, with various fret numbers indicated below the staff.

Death Or Glory

I saw the millions, the naked and the dead
I saw the city streets running bloody red
I saw a thousand bombers circle in the sky
I saw the firestorm fifty stories high

I saw a hundred thousand scream and burn
I saw the armored wheels grind and turn
Universal soldier, doomed to live to tell
Fight and die forever, burn in bloody hell

Death or Glory, Death or Glory
March forever in the sound and fury
Death or Glory, Death or Glory
Blood and iron, it's the same old story

I held the Iron Cross, first class with the swords
I marched with Hitler down the bloody road to war
I was at Jutland loading till the gun was hot
Killed at Trafalgar without firing a shot

I was at Moscow, burning in my tank
I was at Shiloh, marching in the ranks
I was a Sturmbannfuhrer fighting in Berlin
I was a Russian Hero dying for Stalin

Death or Glory, Death or Glory
March forever in the sound and fury
Death or Glory, Death or Glory
Blood and Iron, it's the same old story

I swung a sabre and I was a young Hussar
I was a Cossack, fighting for the Czar
I was a Viking, Berserker from the North
A Roman Gladiator murdered just for sport

I was with Bonaparte, I died at Waterloo
I was a Frankish Knight, a Polish Jew
I was a Spartan in the Trojan Wars
I was a warrior for Crazy Horse

Death or Glory, Death or Glory
March forever in the sound and fury
Death or Glory, Death or Glory
The Lone Survivor but no comfort for me
Death or Glory, Death or Glory
Executioner, Judge and Jury
Death or Glory, Death or Glory
Blood and Iron it's the same old story
Auf Stehen!!

Death Or Glory

29

Words & Music by
Ian Kilmister, Philip Campbell,
Michael Burston and Mickey Dee

(♩ = 270)

[0:02]

E5

C5

Voice

Guitar

Bass

Gtr

Bs

Vx

Gtr.

Bs

I saw the mil - li - ons, the na - ked and the dead,
I held the I - ron Cross, the first class with the swords,
I swung a sa - bre and I was a young Hus - sar,



Vx. I saw the ci - ty streets run - ning blood - y red.
I marched with Hit - ler down the blood - y road to war.
I was a Cos - sack the fight - ing for the Czar.

Gtr.



Vx. I saw a thou - sand bomb - ers cir - cle in the sky,
I was at Jut - land load - ing till the gun was hot,
I was a Vi - king, Ber - ser - ker from the North,

Gtr.



Vx. I saw the fire - storm fif - ty sto - ries high.
I killed at Tra - fal - gar with - out mur - dered ing a shot.
a Ro - man Gla - di - a - tor just for sport.

Gtr.

1 30
2 26
3 23

D5 31
x 5tr

Vx C5

Gtr

Bs

Gtr (E)

Bs

Vx D5 C5 3tr

Gtr

Bs

Vx. grind - ing Po - lish and the turn. ranks. Jew. _____

Gtr.

Bs.

Gtr.

Bs.

0:44
1:41
3:37

C5
3fr

Vx. U - ni - ver - sal sol - dier, doomed to live to tell,
I was a Sturm-bann - fuhrer fight - ing in Ber - lin,
I was a Spar - tan in the Tro - jan Wars, _____

Gtr.

Bs.

B5

[C]

Vx. I fight and die for - ev - er, burn in blood-y hell.
I was a Rus - sian He - ro dy - ing for Sta - lin.
I was a war - ri - or for Cra - zy Horse.

Gtr.

Bs.

051
1.48
3.44

[A]

Vx. Death or Glo - ry, Death or

Gtr.

Bs.

G5

Vx. Glo - ry, march for - ev - er in the

Gtr.

Bs.

Vx. sound and fu - ry. Death or

Gtr.

Bs.

Vx. Glo - ry, Death or Glo - ry, 3rd time to Coda ⊕

Gtr.

Bs.

Vx. Blood and I - ron, it's the same old sto - ry

Gtr.

Bs.

The musical score is for a song titled "D5". It features three staves: Guitar (Gtr.), Bass (Bs.), and Drums (Dr.). The guitar part is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bass part is written in bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The drum part is written in a standard 4/4 time signature. The guitar part includes a diagram of a D5 chord (F#4, A4, C#5) and an A5 chord (A4, C#5, E5). The bass part includes a diagram of a D5 chord (F#4, A4, C#5) and an A5 chord (A4, C#5, E5). The drum part includes a diagram of a D5 chord (F#4, A4, C#5) and an A5 chord (A4, C#5, E5).

Musical score for guitar (Gtr.) and bass (Bs.). The score is in 2/4 time, key of G major (one sharp), and consists of four measures. The guitar part is written in treble clef and the bass part in bass clef. The guitar part features a G5 chord diagram in the first measure, indicated by a bracket and the text "G5". The bass part features a triplet of eighth notes in the first measure, indicated by a bracket and the number "3". The score is divided into two systems, each containing two measures. The first system is marked with a double bar line and a repeat sign. The second system is marked with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

2 09
2 24
2 36

[E]

Vx

Hi hi hi hi hi hi hi hi

2nd and 3rd time only

Bs.

Vx

hi hi hi hi hi hi hi hi

Gtr. feedback and harmonizer

Bs.

3.

(♩ = ♩)

2 53
3 00

C5

3fr

Gtr.

Bs.

D5

5fr

[E]

Gtr.

Bs.

NC

D.S. al Coda

Gtr.

Bs.

CODA



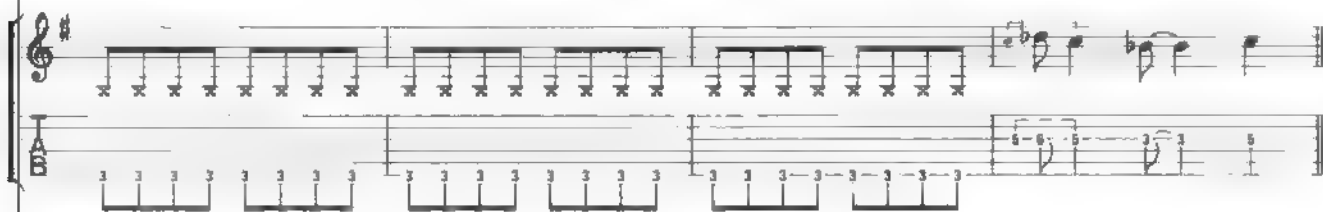
37

Vx.



the Lone Sur - vi - or but no com - fort for me.

Gtr.



Bs.



3 58
4 05

[A]

Vx.



Death or Glo - ry, Death or

Gtr.



Bs.



1.

G5



Vx.



Glo - ry, Ex - e - cu - tion - er,

Gtr.



Bs.





Vx Judge and Ju - ry. Blood and I - ron it's the

Gtr.

Bs.

Vx same old sto - ry

Gtr.

Bs.

Vx Auf Stehen!!

Gtr.

Bs.

noise and feedback

Chord diagrams: F5, F#5, NC, E7

I Am The Sword

Murder I am, you know it was me
I was the one, that you didn't see
I was the cut, down to your bone
I put you there under that stone

I, I am the blade, I am the dream of the brave
I, I am the knife, I bring grief to your wife
I, I am the sword, I am the word of the Lord

Do what you will, I bring you the edge
I am the one to sever your head
I cut so deep, I can cut straight
It all depends on the moves you make

I, I am the blade, I am the promise unmade
I, I am the knife, I bring death to your life
I, I am the ax, to stop you dead in your tracks
I, I am the sword, I bring the fear of the Lord

Centuries pass, dust in the wind
I shall remain, shining in sin
The metal I am, the iron you feel
The song of the dead, the chorus of steel

I, I am the blade, I break the oath that you made
I, I am the mace, I am the blow in the face
I, I am the ax, to cut down heroes like rats
I, I am the sword, I do the work of the Lord

I Am The Sword

Words & Music by
Ian Kilmister, Philip Campbell,
Michael Burston and Mickey Dee

0 01
0 49
2 06 (♩ 194)
[F#]

Voice

Guitar

Bass

Gtr

Bs.

Gtr

Bs.

D5

C#5

[F#]

Vx

Mur-der I am, you know it was me, I was the one, that you did-n't see,
Do what you will, I bring you the edge, I am the one to se-ver your head,
Cen-tu-ries pass, dust in the wind, I shall re-main, shin-ing in sin, the

Gtr

Bs

Vx

I was the cut, down to your bone, I put you there un-der that stone.
I cut so deep, I can cut straight it all de-pends on the moves you make.
me-tal I am, the i-ron you feel the song of the dead, the cho-rus of steel.

Gtr

Bs

D5 str C#5 str



Vx


I, I am the blade,
I, I am the blade,
I, I am the blade,


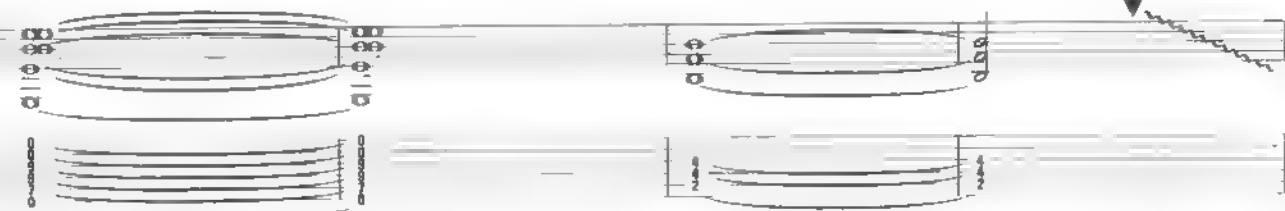
Gtr



Bs

F#5 A5

E5  7fr **B5** 

Vx. 
 I am the dream of the blade.
 I am the pro - mise un - made. I,
 I break the oath that you made.

Gtr. 


Bs. 


F#5  **A5** 

Vx. 
 I,
 I,
 I, I am the knife,
 I am the knife,
 I am the mace,


Gtr. 


Bs. 


E5  7fr **B5** 

Vx. 
 I bring grief to your wife. I,
 I bring death to your life.
 I am the blow in the face.

Gtr. 


Bs. 


0 39
1 28
2 45

A5

E5

Eadd9

E5

3rd time to Coda

Vx

I, I, I am the sword,
I, I am the ax,
I, I am the ax,

Gtr

Bs.

Vx

I am the word of the Lord.
to stop you dead in your tracks

Gtr

Bs.

Vx

I,


Gtr


Bs.


Vx. 
I am the sword,

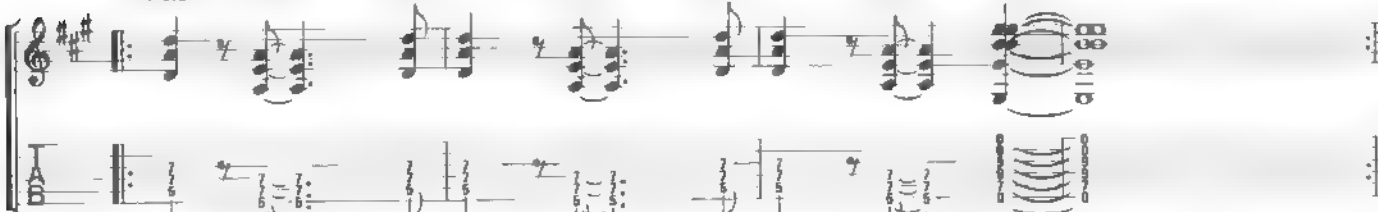
Gtr. 


Bs. 

Vx. 
I bring the fear of — the Lord, hey

Gtr. 

Bs. 

Gtr. 
1 2 3.

Bs. 

CODA

4 *D.C. al Coda*

Vx *C#5* 4fr *D5* 5fr *E5* 45 2fr

to cut down her - oes like

Gtr

Bs.

Vx *rats.* *I,*

Gtr

Bs.

Vx *E5* 2fr *Eadd9* 2fr *E5* 2fr

I am the sword,

Gtr

Bs.

46

Vx. *C#5* *D5* *E5*

I do the work of the Lord, ow!

Gtr.

Bs.

Gtr. *[J 04]* *D5* *A5* *D5* *A5* *D5* *A5* *E5*

Bs.

Gtr. *D5* *A5* *D5* *A5* *D5* *A5* *E5*

Bs.

repeat to fade

Born To Raise Hell

Listen up here, I'll make it quite clear
I'm gonna put some boogie in your ear
Shake and bop, don't you stop
Dance like a maniac until you drop

I don't mind, I don't mind
I can run a razor right up your spine
What are you waiting for
What do you think you were created for

Show us you care, show us you dare
You don't know what happened, not if you weren't there

Born to raise hell, born to raise hell
We know how to do it, and we do it real well
Born to raise hell, born to raise hell
Voodoo medicine cast my spell
Born to raise hell, born to raise hell
Play that guitar just like ringin' a bell
Take it or leave it

Going for broke, rock till you choke
It don't matter if you drink or smoke
Speak through the beat, get up on your feet
Sweating like a hound dog, white as a sheet

Don't you be scared, don't you be scared
Everybody terrified, it don't seem fair
What are you waiting for
What do you think you were created for

Out of your seat, blind in the heat
Do the nasty boogie mama, stomp your feet

Born to raise hell, born to raise hell
We know how to do it and we do it real well
Born to raise hell, born to raise hell
Go back to zero take a pill and get well
Born to raise hell, born to raise hell
Be a good soldier and die where you fell

Born to raise hell, born to raise hell
We know how to do it and we do it real well
Born to raise hell, born to raise hell
Go on out and boogie 'cos you never can tell
Born to raise hell, born to raise hell
Be a good soldier and die where you fell
Born to raise hell, born to raise hell
We know how to do it and we do it real well

Born To Raise Hell

Words & Music by
Ian Kilmister

(♩ = 135)

[0-97]

E5

C major

6fr

E7#9

6fr

A5

6fr

Voice

Guitar

Bass

Vx

Al-right!

Gtr

Bs.

Vx.

Lis -

Gtr

Bs

Vx.

Gtr.

Bs.

Vx.

Gtr.

Bs.

Vx.

Gtr.

Bs.

Vx

I can run a ra-zor right up your spine.
ev-ery-bo-dy ter-ri-fied, it don't seem fair.

What are you wait-ing for,
What are you wait-ing for,

Gtr

Bs.

Vx

what do you think you were cre - a - ted for? — Show us you care,
what do you think you were cre - a - ted for? — Out of your seat, — blind —

Gtr

Bs.

Vx

show us you dare, — you don't know what hap-pened, not if you weren't there... Born
in the heat, — do the nas - ty boo - gie ma - ma, stomp your feet. Born

Gtr

Bs.

1 03
2 11
3 35

D5
x x x x 5tr

G5 51
x x x x 5tr

Vx

to raise hell, born to raise hell, we know how to do it and we
to raise hell, born to raise hell, we know how to do it and we
to raise hell, born to raise hell, we know how to do it and we

Gtr

Bs

A5
x x x x

D5
x x x x 5tr

Vx

do it real well. Born to raise hell, born to raise hell, voo -
do it real well. Born to raise hell, born to raise hell, go
do it real well. Born to raise hell, born to raise hell, go

Gtr

Bs

G5
x x x x 3tr

C5
x x x x 3tr

A5
x x x x




1 17
2 26
3 48

Vx

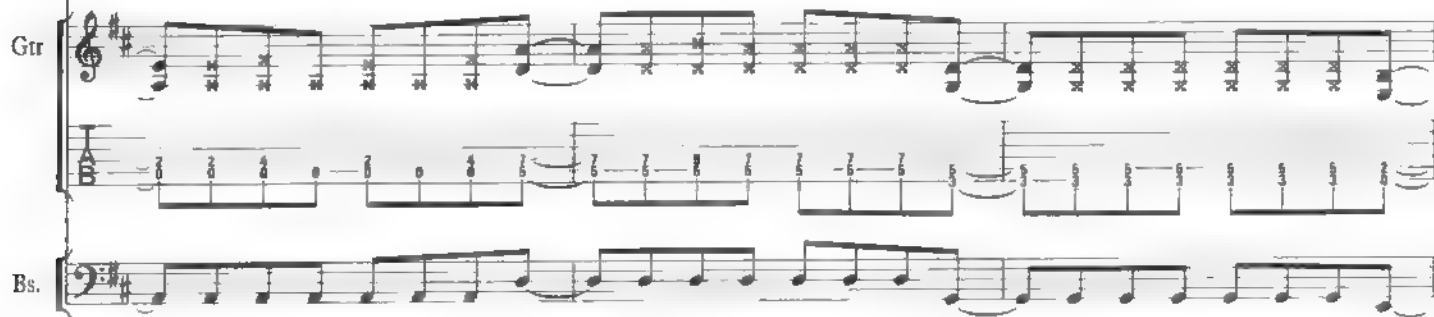
- doo me - di - cine cast my spell. Born to raise hell, born
- back to ze - ro, take a pill and get well. Born to raise hell, born
on out and boo - gie 'cos you ne - ver can tell. Born to raise hell, born

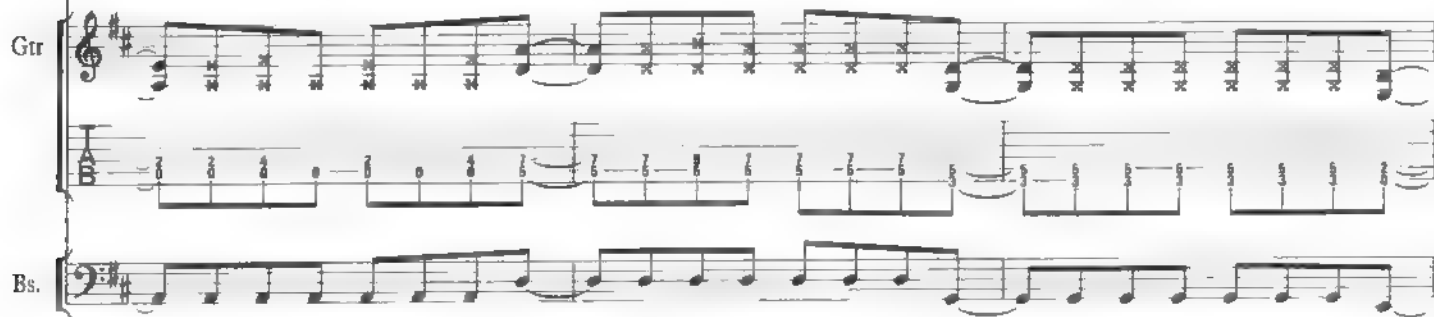
Gtr

Bs

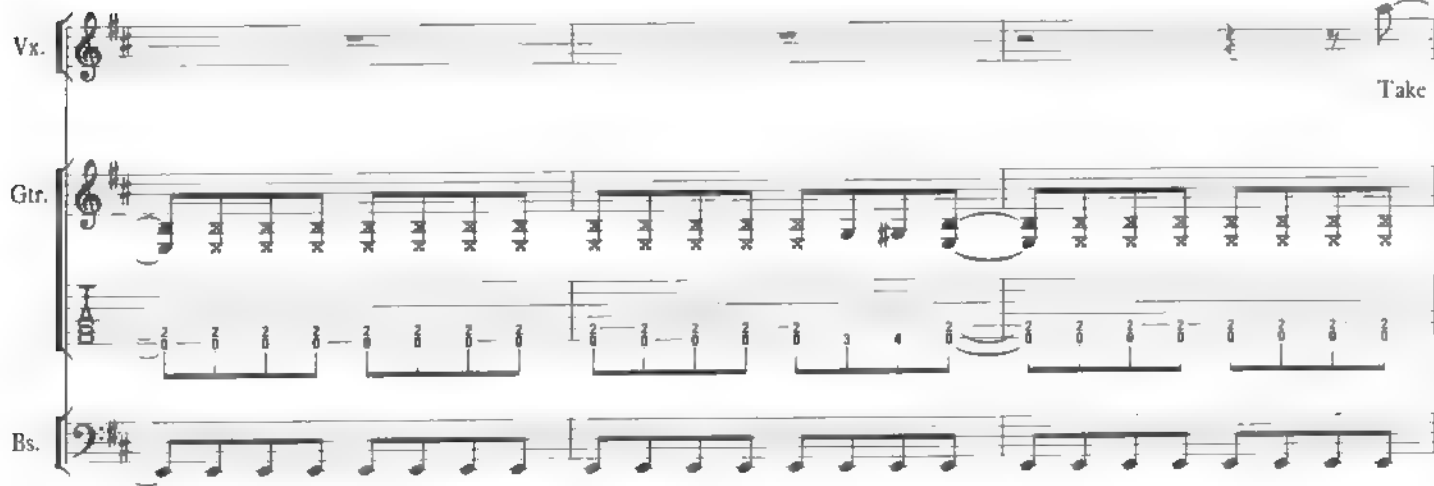
Vx.  5fr  3fr 

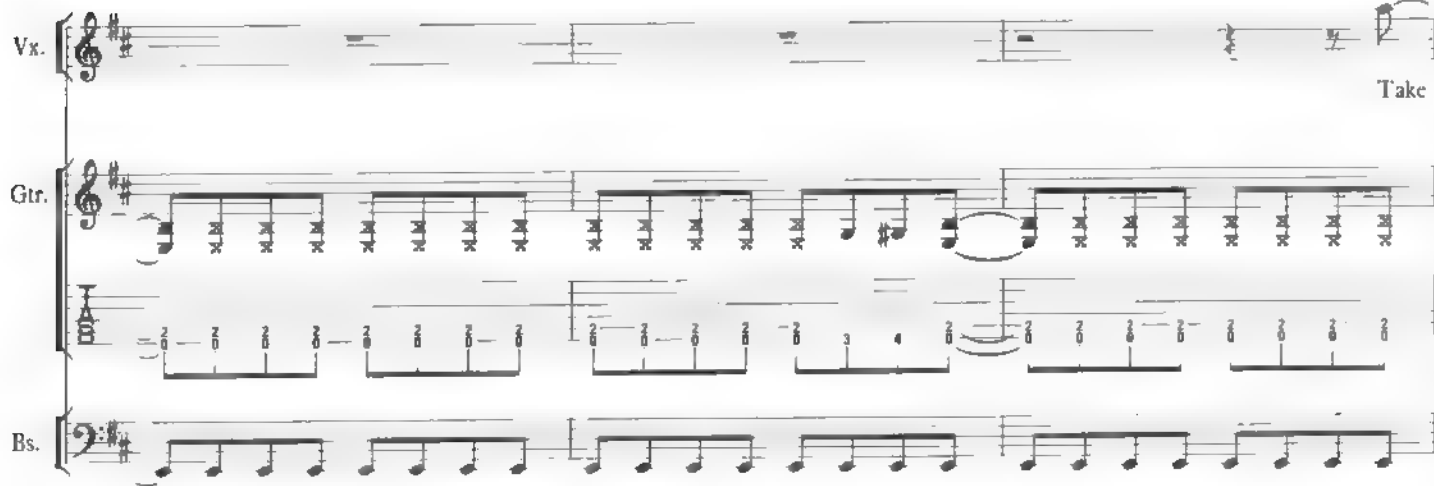
to raise hell, play that gui - tar just like a - ring - in' a bell.
 to raise hell, be a good sol - dier and die where you fell.
 to raise hell, be a good sol - dier and die where you fell. Born

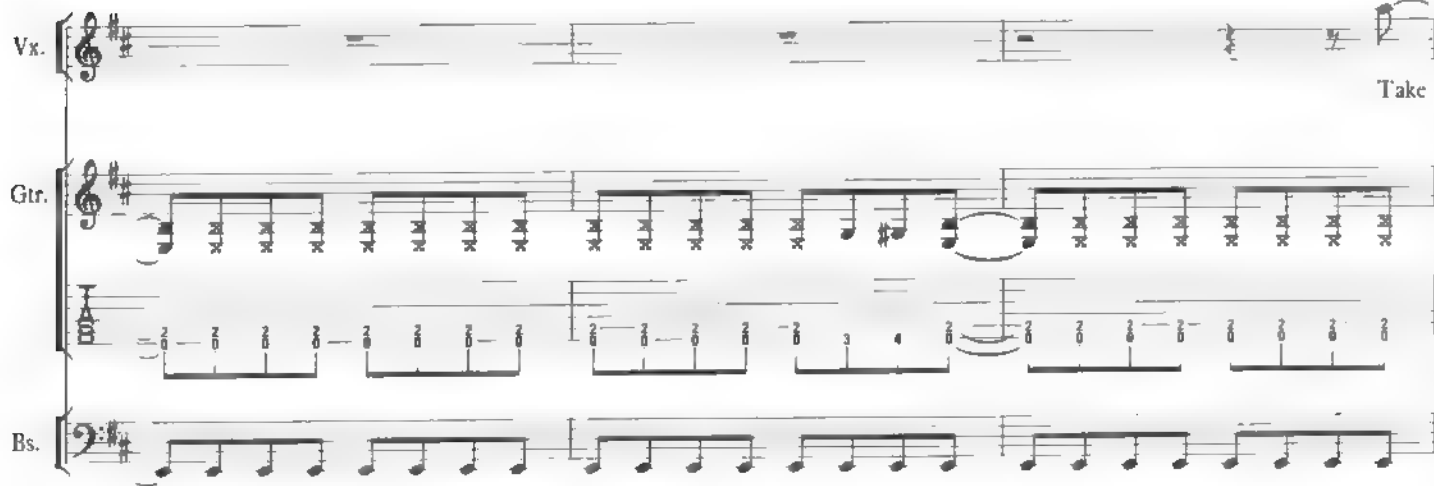
Gtr. 

Bs. 

1.

Vx. 

Gtr. 

Bs. 

Take

1 30

Vx.  5fr

it or leave it.


Gtr. 

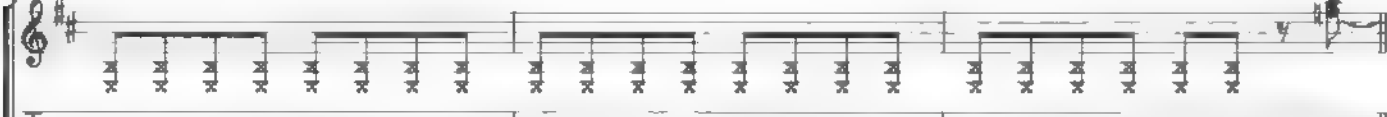

Bs. 


Vx 
Go -

Gtr 


Bs. 

Vx 
Go -

Gtr 


Bs. 

Vx 
La

Gtr 


Bs. 

Vx *la la la la la la la la, la la la la la la.*

Gtr *8va*

Bs

Vx

Gtr

Bs

A5 *2 6 4*

G5 *3tr*

C5 *3tr*

Vx

Gtr

Bs

D5 *5tr*

A5

Shut up, shut up,

Vx  shut up.

Gr. 

Bs. 

Vx  Don't you leave me, ~ don't you leave me.

Gr. 

Bs. 



Gr. 

Bs. 



3 2 1



3fr



3fr

Vx. 

Gtr. 

Bs.



Vx. 

Gtr. 

Bs.



NC

D. al Coda

Vx. 

Gtr. 

Bs.

CODA



Vx.

to raise hell, born to raise hell we know how to do it and we do it real well

Gtr.

Bs.

4 02



Vx.

For love.

Ma ma ma ma ma ma ma ma

Gtr.

Bs.

4 09
4 23


Vx.

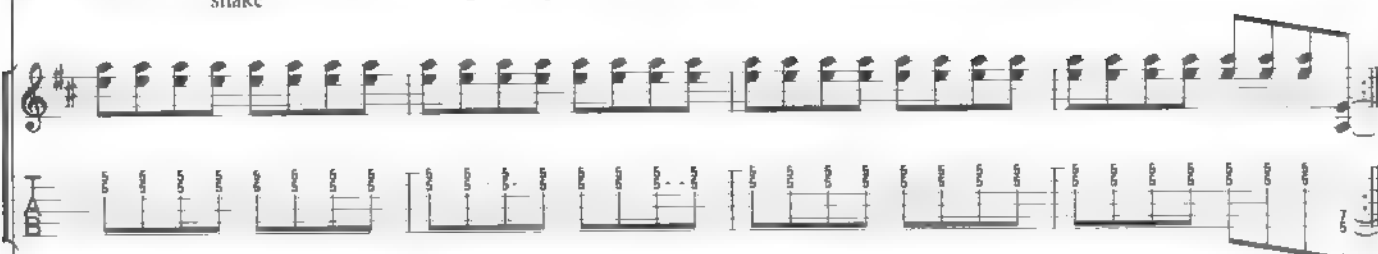
ma.


You


Gtr.


Bs.


Vx.  shake

Gtr. 

Bs. 

D5  5fr

G5  3fr

A5 

Vx. 

Gtr. 

Bs. 

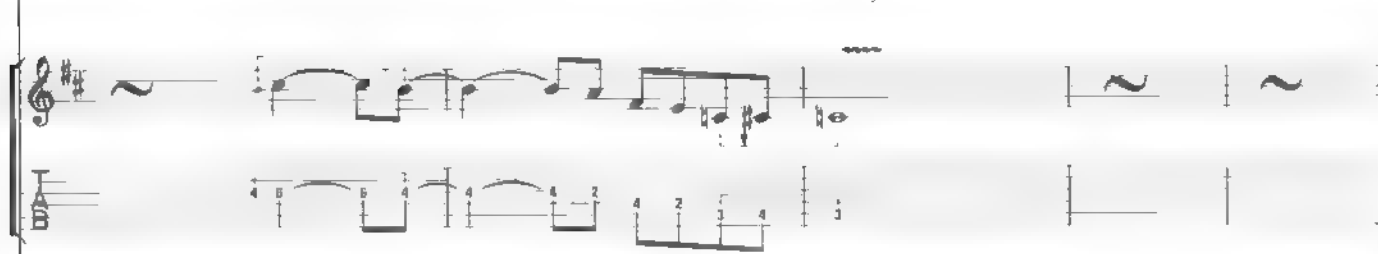
4 3B


D5  5fr

G5  3fr

A5 

Vx.  ba-by

Gtr. 

Bs. 

Don't Let Daddy Kiss Me

Little girl sleeping in dreams of peace
Mommy's been gone a long time
Daddy comes home and she still sleeps
Waiting for the world's worst crime

And he comes up the stairs like he always does
And he never turns on the light
And she's wide awake, scared to death
She smells his lust and she smells his sweat

Curled in a ball she holds her breath
Praying to a God that she's never met
Don't let Daddy kiss me, don't let Daddy kiss me
Goodnight

Little girl lies by her Daddy's side
And she listens to him breathe
She knows there's something awful wrong
That she's far too young to see

And she knows she can't tell anyone
She's so full of guilt and shame
And if she tells she'll be all alone
They'd steal her Daddy and they'd steal her home

And it's not so bad when Daddy leaves her alone
Praying to her God with his heart of stone
Don't let Daddy kiss me, don't let Daddy kiss me
Goodnight

Why, tell me why
The worst crime, in the world

And Daddy lies by his daughter's side
And he sleeps both deep and well
No nightmares come to him tonight
Though his daughter lives in hell

For his seed is sown where it should not be
And the beast in his mind don't care
And the only sounds are the tears that fall
Little girl turns her face to the wall

She knows that no-one hears her call
But it seems like God hears nothing at all
Don't let Daddy kiss me, don't let Daddy kiss me
Don't let Daddy kiss me
Goodnight

Don't Let Daddy Kiss Me

Words & Music by
Ian Kilmister

(♩ = 64)

Voice

Lit-tle girl sleep-ing in dreams of peace, Mom-my's been gone a long time,

Guitar

Bass

Vx.

Dad-dy comes home and she _ still sleeps, wait-ing for the world's worst crime. And he

Vx.

comes up the stairs like he al-ways does, and he ne-ver turns on _ the light, and she's

Gtr.

Am7

Em

Vx.

wide a-wake, scared to death, she smells his lust and she _ smells his sweat.

Gtr.

Am7

C

Am7 G/B C/G

Vx

0:28

Curled in a ball she holds her breath, pray-ing to a God that she's ne-ver met.

Gtr.

TAB

Em D Am7

Vx

Don't let Dad-dy kiss me,

Gtr.

TAB

Em D Cmaj7

Vx

don't let Dad-dy kiss me good

Gtr.

TAB

Em

Vx

0:40

night

Gtr.

TAB

Bs.

Gtr.

Bs.

[04]

Vx.

Gtr.

Bs.

Lit - tle girl lies by her Dad-dy's side, and she lis - tens to him breathe, she

Vx.

Gtr.

Bs.

knows there's some - thing aw - ful wrong, that she's far too young to see. And she

19 Am7 Em

Vx. knows she can't tell a - ny - one, she's so full of guilt and shame, and

Gtr.

Bs.

Am7 C

Vx. if she tells _ she'll be all a-lone, they'd steal her Dad-dy and they'd steal her home. And

Gtr.

Bs.

Am7 C

Vx. it's not so bad when Dad-dy leaves her a-lone, pray-ing to her God with his heart of stone.

Gtr.

Bs.

64

Em D Am7 Em D Cmaj7/G

Vx. 148

Don't let Dad-dy kiss me, don't let Dad-dy kiss me good

Gtr.

Bs.

Em

Vx. 155

- night

Gtr.

Bs.

Gtr.

Bs.

Vx

G B D A

Why, tell me why, the worst crime, in the world.

Gtr

Bs

8va

17 19

F#m Em

2 25

(8va)

Gtr

Bs

D A

Gtr

Bs

Gtr

Bs

Gtr.

Bs.

Gtr.

Bs.

3-011

Vx.

And Dad-dy lies by his daugh-ter's side, and he sleeps both deep and well, no

Gtr.

Bs.

Vx.

night-mares come to him to-night, though his daugh-ter lives in hell For his

Gtr.

Bs.

Vx. *Am7* *Em*
 seed is sown where it should not be, and the beast in his mind don't care, and the

Gtr. *(8va)* *let ring*

Bs.

Vx. *Am7* *G/B* *C* *G/B*
 on - ly sounds are the tears that fall, lit - tle girl turns her face to the wall.


Gtr.


Bs.

Vx. *Am7* *G/B* *C*
 She knows that no-one hears her call, but it seems like God hears no - thing at all.

Gtr.

Bs.

Gtr.  **two guitars**

Bs. 

Vx.  (3 4 4)  

Don't let Dad-dy kiss me, don't let Dad-dy kiss me,

Gtr. 

Bs. 

Vx.   

don't let Dad-dy kiss me good-night

Gtr. 

Bs. 

Bad Woman

Shoot me down, baby look at you move
I know you ain't got a thing to lose
Dancing fool, fight for breath
The way you look you scare a man to death

I can't speak, my heart's on fire
You're the focus of my desire
Can't be real, can't be true
Just like a virgin, make me feel brand new

I know you're a bad, bad woman
Turn around and you'll see me coming
I know you're a bad, bad woman
Good enough for me

Here I come baby watch my smoke
I gotta get you and it ain't no joke
I hope your body ain't telling me lies
You bring a tear to my lying eyes

I wish I could, I wish I might
Get the wish that I wish tonight
Drive me crazy turn me inside out
I gotta have you baby, ain't no doubt

I know you're a bad, bad woman
Turn around and you'll see me coming
I know you're a bad, bad woman
Good enough for me

Give it up baby, let me jump your bones
I'm fired up, and I'm almost grown
I can't believe you want me too
Here I come honey, woop-dee-doo

I know you're a bad, bad woman
One look and you set me running
I know you're a bad, bad woman
Good enough for me

I know you're a bad, bad woman
Turn around and you'll see me running
I know you're a bad, bad woman
Good enough for me

Bad Woman

Words & Music by
Ian Kilmister, Philip Campbell,
Michael Burston and Mickey Dee

(♩ = 170)

A5

Voice

Guitar

Bass

Yeah, yeah

Gtr

Bs

Gtr

Bs

A5

Vx.

Gtr.

Bs.

Vx.

Gtr.

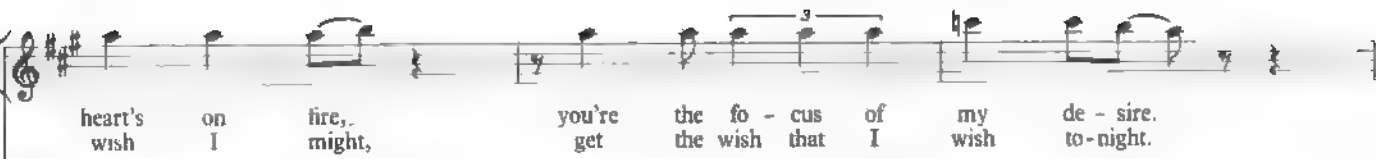
Bs.

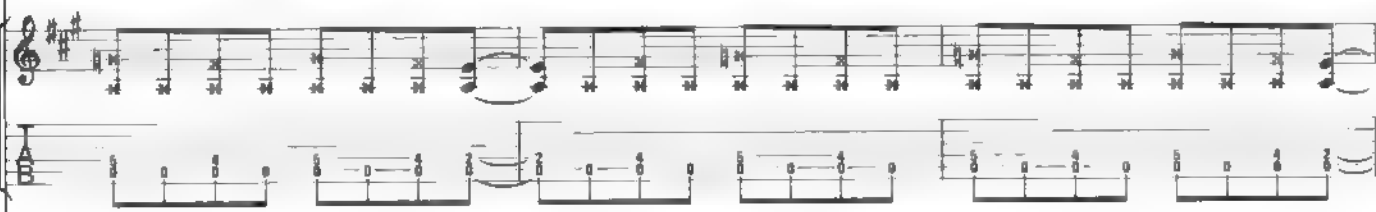
0 23
1 03

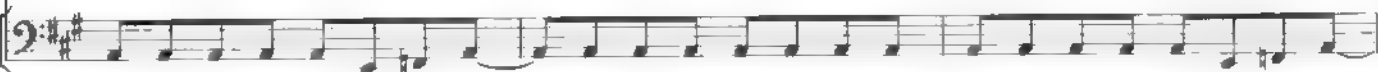
Vx.

Gtr.

Bs.

Vx.  heart's wish on I fire, might, you're get the wish that I wish de - sire. to - night.

Gtr. 

Bs. 

Vx.  Can't be real, Drive me cra - zy turn me can't be true, in - side out, just like a vir - gin, but you I got - ta have you ba - by,

Gtr. 

Bs. 

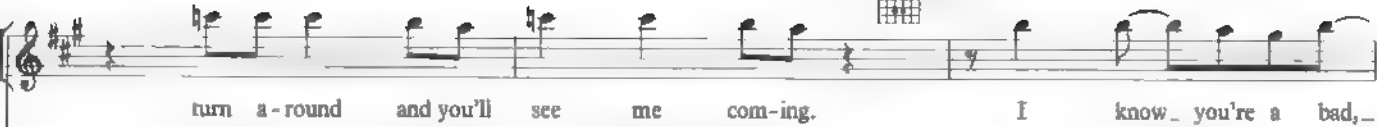
Vx.  feel ain't brand no doubt. I know you're a bad, bad wo-man,

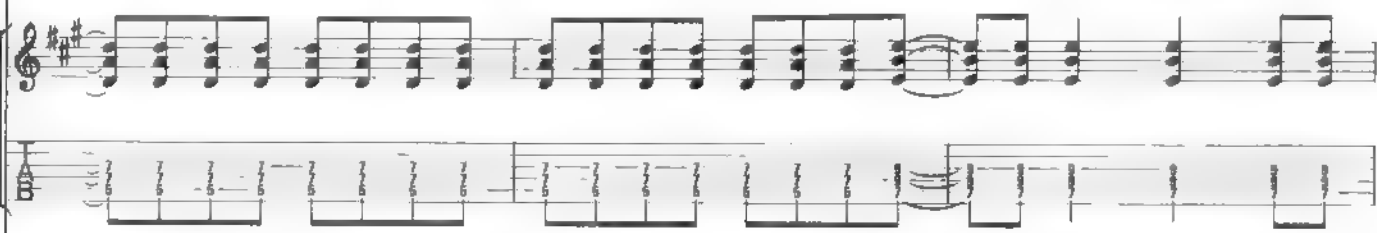
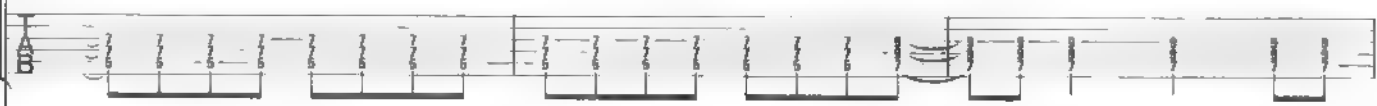
Gtr. 


Bs. 

E5  0.34 1.15

D5 

Vx.  turn a-round and you'll see me com-ing. I know you're a bad, _

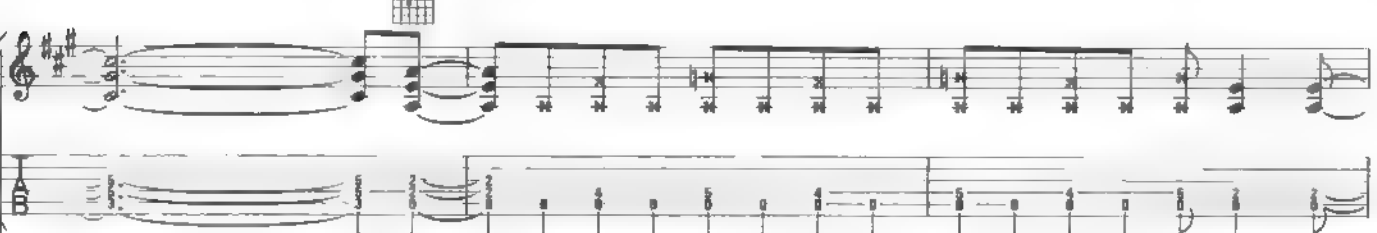

Gtr.  


Bs. 


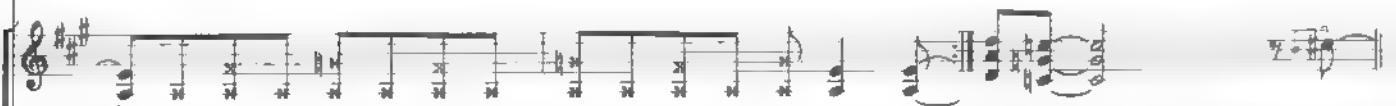
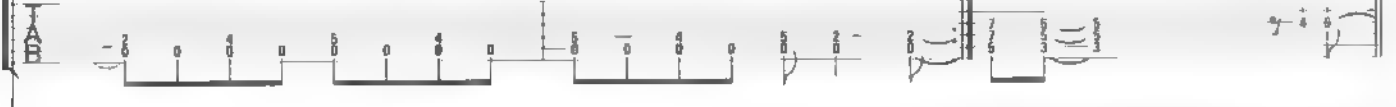
Vx.  bad wo-man, good e-nough for me. A - ha - ha - ha.



Gtr.  

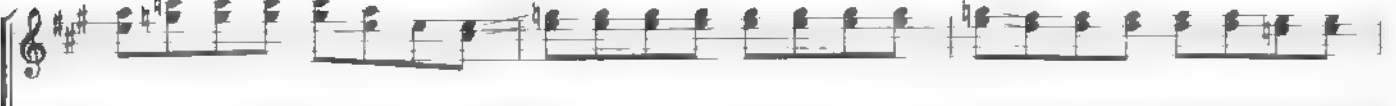

Bs. 

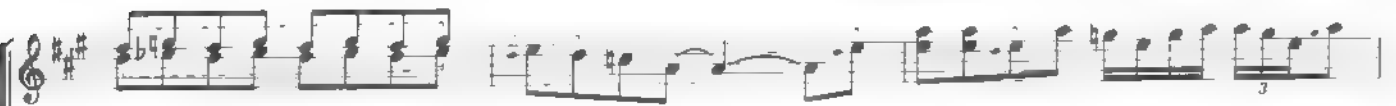
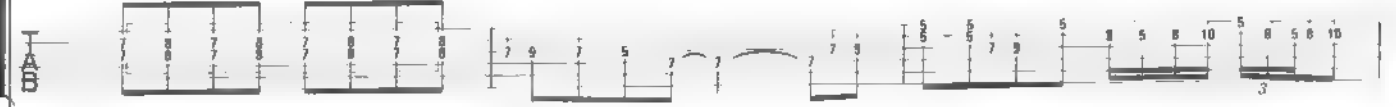
Gtr.  

Bs. 

Vx 
Gtr 
Bs 

Gtr 
Bs 

Gtr 
Bs 

Gtr 
Bs 

Gtr

Bs.

Gtr

Bs.

Gtr

Bs.

Vx

Gtr

Bs.

Em7



Gtr.

Bs.

F5



G5



Gtr.

Bs.

2:00

B5



Gtr.

Bs.

Vx. 2 0 5

Give it up ba-by, let me jump your bones,

Gr.

Bs.

Vx.

I'm fired up, and I'm al-most grown. I can't be-lieve you want

Gr.

Bs.

Vx.

me too, here I come ho-ney, woop - dee - doo.

Gr.

Bs.

F#5

Vx

I know you're a bad, bad wo-man, one look and you'll
I know you're a bad, bad wo-man, turn a round and you'll

Gtr

Bs.

E5

Vx

set me run-ning. I know you're a bad, bad wo-man,
see me run-ning. I know you're a bad, bad wo-man,

Gtr

Bs.

F#5

E5

Vx

good e - nough for me. Hey!
good e - nough for me.

Gtr

Bs.

F#5

2.

F#5

2:38

E5 79

Vx

Good e-nough

Hey, hey,

Gtr

Bs.

Vx.

al right,

al - right.

Gtr

Bs

Vx

Let your ma - ma know, we'll see you to-night.

Gtr

Bs



Gtr

Bs.

Gtr

Bs.

F#5

E5

Vx.

Gtr

Bs.

D5

C5

Oh yeah

Liar

Liar – You take your hand from me
I'll tear it from your wrist
Just take your hand from me

Liar – Your mouth is ashes dog, do not presume
To fool me with your tales of god

Liar – Promises of Heaven now
You cannot truly think you are the seven now

Liar – And I will challenge you
All my life I swear that I will challenge you
I will be the watcher, and I will never sleep
Many miles before me, and promises to keep
Driving out the demons, and bring them all to trial
I see the face that cannot smile

Liar – You should be burning now, I know you are
The face and it is turning now

Liar – Your words are filth and false
You are the vile partner in the final waltz

Liar – I will be rid of you, a good day in my life
I will be rid of you

Liar – I see your eyeless smile
There is no other thing upon this world so vile
I will be the hero, and I can do no more
I can be the hero, as I have been before
I can take you places that you have never seen
I can make you pleased that you are clean

Killer – Do not presume I'm fooled
You kill the hearts of many but I'll break your rules

Killer – Don't show your teeth to me
I'll pull your teeth and feed you with them count on me

Killer – I am thy killer too
I am the frightful thing that always follows you

Liar – I am thy nemesis
I always knew one day that it would come to this
Why the world is wicked
I know the reason now
Why the world is wicked
I know that it's allowed
I can never leave it the way it was before
I can never disobey – the law

Liar

Words & Music by
Ian Kilmister, Philip Campbell,
Michael Burston and Mickey Dee

Guitar tuning
for chord boxes,
6th string = D



Voice

Guitar

Bass

Gtr

Bs

Vx

Gtr

Bs.

0 15
1 28
3 09



Li - ar,
Li - ar,
Kil - ler,

you take your
you should be
do not pre -

(D)

D5

Vx

hand from me, I'll tear it from your wrist just take your hand from me.
burn-ing now, I know you are the face and it is turn-ing now.
-sume I'm fooled, you kill the hearts of ma-ny but I'll break your rules.

Gtr

Bs.

F5 D5

(D)

D5

Vx

Li - ar, your mouth is ash - es dog, do not pre-sume to fool me with your
Li - ar, your words are filth and false, you are the vile part-ner in the
Kil - ler, don't show your teeth to me, I'll pull your teeth and feed you with them

Gtr

Bs.

0 30
1 42
3 24

F5 D5

Vx

tales of god. Li - ar, pro - mi - ses of Hea-ven now, you
fi - nal waltz. Li - ar, I will be rid of you, a
count on me. Kil - ler, I am thy kil - ler too, I

Gtr


Bs.

[D]

D5

F5 D5

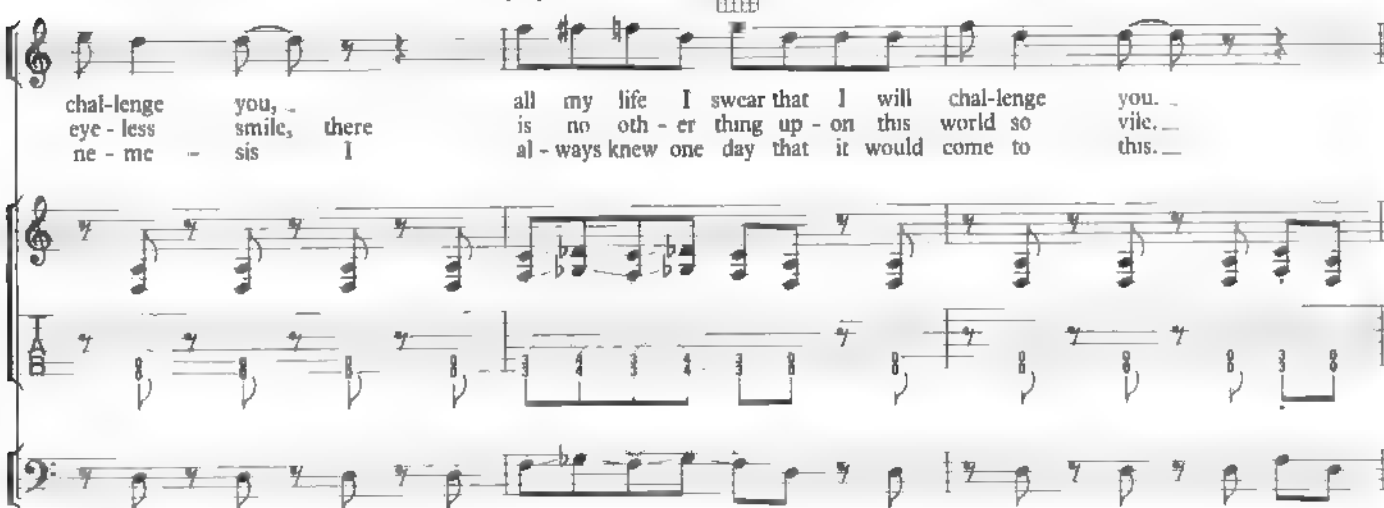
Vx.  can - not tru - ly think you are the se - ven now. Li - ar, and I will
good day in my life, I will be rid of you. Li - ar, I see your
am the fright-ful thing that al - ways fol - lows you. Li - ar, I am thy

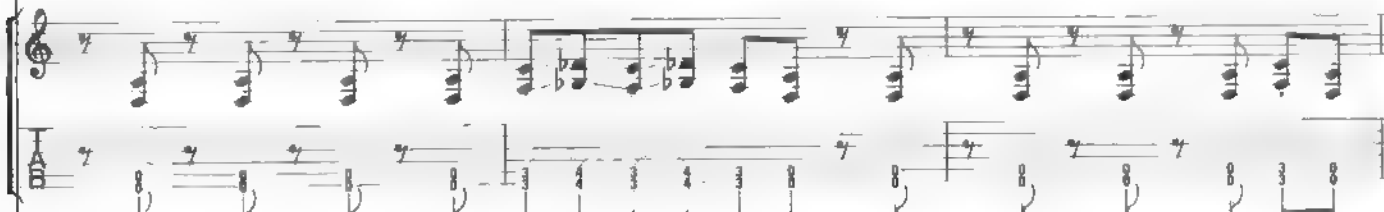
Gtr. 

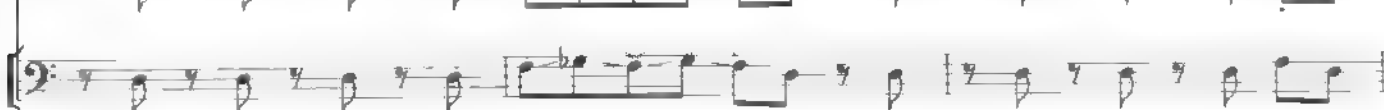
Bs. 

[D]

D5

Vx.  chal-lenge you, - all my life I swear that I will chal-lenge you.
eye - less smile, there is no oth - er thing up - on this world so vile.
ne - mc - sis I al - ways knew one day that it would come to this.

Gtr. 

Bs. 

0 44

1 57

13 39

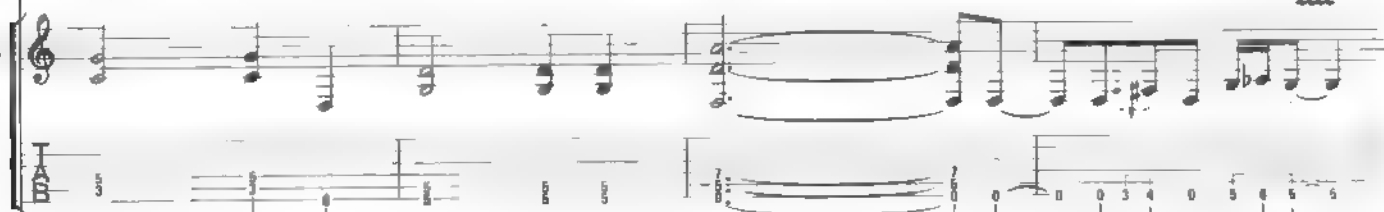
C5

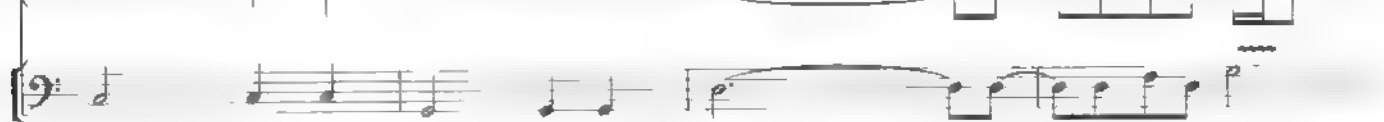
G5

D5

[D]

Vx.  I will be the watch - er, and I will ne-ver sleep,
I will be the he - ro, and I can do no more,
Why the world is wick - ed, I know the rea-son now,

Gtr. 

Bs. 

C5 G5 D5

Vx

ma - ny miles be - fore me, and pro - mi - ses to keep.
 I can be the he - ro, as I have been be - fore.
 why the world is wick - ed, I know that it's al - lowed.

Gtr

Bs

0 59 | 2 11 | 3 53 | C5 G5 D5

Vx

Driv - ing out the de - mons and bring them all to trial,
 I can take you pla - ces that you have ne - ver seen,
 I can ne - ver leave it, the way it was be - fore,

Gtr

Bs

C5 G5 Bb5

Vx

I see the face that can - not smile. —
 I can make you pleased that you are clean.
 I can ne - ver di - so - bey the

3rd time to Coda

Gtr

Bs

86


2

Bbs

Bbs


[2 26]

D5




Vx. 


Gtr. 

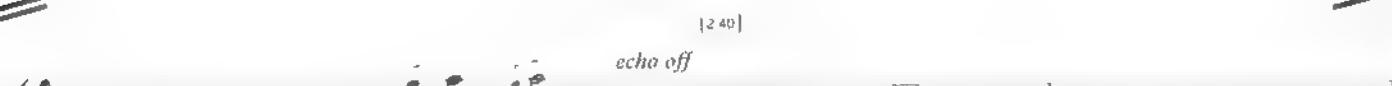





Bs. 

echo

Gtr. 






Bs. 


Gtr. 



Bs. 

echo off

[2 40]

Gtr. 



Bs. 

Gtr

Bs

2 5 5
[D]

Gtr

Bs

Gtr

Bs

CODA

D. 8 al Coda

Vx

Gtr

Bs

law

F5 D5

Lost In The Ozone

I am a drifter on a hungry empty sea
There is no one on earth to rescue me
The winter storms they freeze me
Summer burned alive
I can't remember when another soul passed by

Marooned and stranded, on the Islands of the Damned
There is no one on earth to take my hand
There is no voice to speak, no soul for company
The sun goes down like blood into the Western Sea

Alone and dying and a thousand miles from home
I know I never was so broken and alone
I searched the sky for God, shivered to the bone
Drowned in sorrow, Lost in the Ozone

No hand for me, abandon me
Wash over me, watch over me, drowned forever
Alone and crying, and a thousand miles astray
Alone upon the cruel sea, forsworn and cast away
I turned my face to God, but his face was turned away

Lost in the Ozone, nothing left to say
Lost in the Ozone, nothing left to say
Nothing left to say, nothing left to say
Wash over me

Lost In The Ozone

89

Words & Music by
Ian Kilmister, Philip Campbell,
Michael Burston and Mickey Dee

♩ = 70,



Voice

Guitar

Bass

Gtr

Bs



Vx.



I am a drift - er
Ma-ruoned and strand - ed

on a hun - gry emp - ty sea,
on the Is - lands of the Damned,

Gtr

Em C Cadd9

Vx

there is no one on earth to res - cue me.
there is no one on earth to take my hand.

Gtr

TAB

0 27 1 07 Em C Cadd9

Vx

The win-ter storms they freeze me, sum-mer burned a - live,
There is no voice to speak, no soul for com - pa - ny,

Gtr.

TAB

Em C Cadd9

Vx

I can't re - mem - ber when an - oth - er soul passed by.
the sun goes down like blood in - to the Wes - tern Sea.

Gtr

TAB

Bs

3 40)

E5 D5 E5 D5

Gtr

Bs

E5 D5 C Am

Gtr

Bs

2

G5 B7

Vx.

A-lone and dy-ing and a thou-sand miles from home,
A-lone and dy-ing and a thou-sand miles as-tray,

Gtr

Bs

 C5  D5  G5




Vx 


I know I ne-ver was so bro-ken and a-lone.
 a-lone up-on the cruel sea for - sworn and cast a-way.

I searched the sky for God,
 I turned my face to God, but

Gtr. 


Bs 


 B7  C5  D5 *2nd time to Coda*

Vx 

shi-vered to the bone,
 his face was turned a-way,

drowned in sor-row, lost in the O-zone.
 lost in the O-zone, no-thing left to say.

Gtr. 

Bs. 



 E5  D5  B5



Vx 

No hand for me, a-ban-don me,



Gtr. 


Bs 


Vx.  wash ov - er me,  watch ov - er me,




Gtr.  


Bs. 

Vx.  drowned for-ev - er. 

Gtr.  




Bs. 

Gtr.   

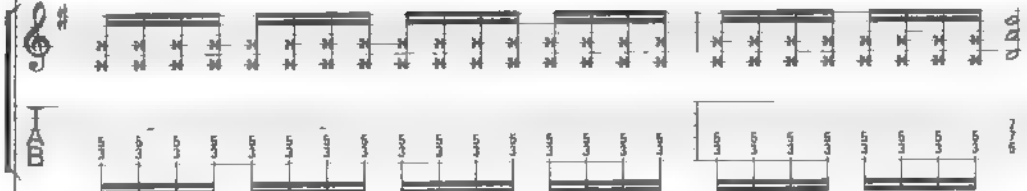
Bs. 


Gtr.     **D. 8 al Coda**

Bs. 

Vx.   2 5 7,  5th

Lost in the O - zone, no - thing left to say,

Gtr. 





Bs. 

Vx.   5th   5th

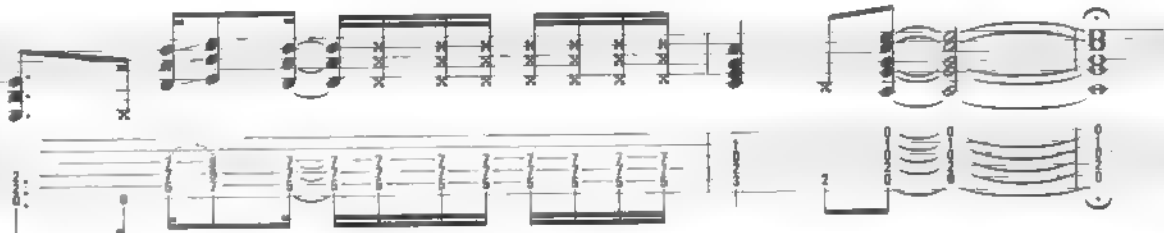
no - thing left to say, no-thing left to say,


Gtr. 

Bs. 

Vx.   5th  

wash ov er me.

Gtr. 

Bs. 

I'm Your Man

Back to back, you see me now
Show me what you're hiding there
I can't move if I don't sing
I can't stand I got no chair

Can't see me, I'm the man, ain't no joke
Can't see me, master plan, up in smoke
Can't hear me, I'm so loud, suits me fine
Can't hear me, I ain't proud, all the time

Follow me, and don't you move
Stop at nothing, show your teeth
I can see you I ain't deaf
Two years later, twice a week

Can't see me, I'm the man, laid in bed
Can't see me, give a damn, Motorhead
Can't hear me, up your way, ring your chimes
Can't hear me, I can't stay, all the time

I can tell you it ain't me
I won't be no beast up there
Turn me 'round cos I can't dance
Be a spaceship, I don't care

Can't hear me, stand up straight, row my boat
Can't hear me, I can't wait, fishtail goat
Can't see me on the game, ain't no crime
Can't see me, aeroplane, all the time

Words & Music by
Ian Kilmister, Philip Campbell,
Michael Burston and Mickey Dee

Michael Burston and Mickey Dee

The image shows a musical score for the song 'The Sound of Silence' by Michael Burston and Mickey Dee. The score is written for three parts: Voice, Guitar, and Bass. The time signature is 4/4, and the key signature is one flat (Bb). The guitar part includes a 'let ring' instruction and a '8va' marking. The bass part is mostly silent, with some notes in the final measure.

Score Details:

- Voice:** The vocal line is mostly silent, with some notes in the final measure.
- Guitar:** The guitar part features a 'let ring' instruction and a '8va' marking. The notes are mostly whole notes and half notes.
- Bass:** The bass part is mostly silent, with some notes in the final measure.

Whitney Houston
I Wanna Dance with Somebody

Key: Bb, Time: C

Guitar: Gtr (Capo 1st fret)

Bass: Bs

Vocal: Vx

Lyrics: Yeah

Instruction: let ring

Musical score for guitar and bass. The guitar part (Gtr) is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It features a complex, fast-paced melody with many beamed sixteenth and thirty-second notes. The bass part (Bs) is in bass clef with the same key signature. It provides a rhythmic accompaniment with a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes. Above the guitar staff, there are two boxes: the first contains '0 16' and the second contains '[D]'.

Vx. 
Back to back you see me now,
Fol-low me_ and don't you move,
I can tell you it ain't me,
show me what you're hid-ing there,
stop at no-thing, show your teeth,
I won't be no beast up there,

Gtr. 
Bs. 

Vx. 
I can't move if I_ don't sing,
I can see you I_ ain't deaf,
turn me 'round cos I can't dance,

Gtr. 
Bs. 

Vx. 
I can't stand I got no chair.
two years la - ter, twice a week,
be a space-ship, I don't care.
Can't see me, I'm the man,
Can't see me, I'm the man,
Can't hear me, stand up straight,

Gtr. 
Bs. 

0 45
1 36
2 53

G5 F5 D5 G5 F5 D5



Vx. ain't no joke, laid in bed, row my boat, can't see me, mas-ter plan, can't see me, give a damn, wait, up in smoke, Mo-tor-head, fish-tail goat.

Gtr.

Bs.

3rd time to Coda

Vx. can't hear me, I'm so loud, suits me fine, can't hear me, up your way, ring your chimes, can't see me, on the game, ain't no crime, can't hear me, I ain't proud, can't hear me, I can't stay.

Gtr.

Bs.

1. all the time. Ow!

Gtr.

Bs.

Vx

Gtr

Bs

A5

Gtr

TAB

Bs

8va

Gtr

TAB

Bs

[2 14]

G5 F5 D5

F5 D5

echo

G5 F5 D5

all the time Sing it.

99



Gtr.

Bs.

Gtr.

[D]

Bs.

CODA

[3:08]



D. 8 al Coda

Vx.

Gtr.

Bs.

Can't see me, ac - ro - plane, all the time.

Gtr.

Bs.

Vx.

And let that be a les - son to you

Gtr.

Bs.

We Bring The Shake

We bear your names, we come to you
We own the game we run to you
We bring the blazing sun to you
We bring the blazing gun to you

We are your children grown and strange
We are your children unashamed
You breed contempt we mock you now
We bring the shake to rock you now

We bring the shake, we bring the shake
We say these things to shock you now
We bring the shake to rock you now

We climbed into the mean machine
We saw the ad, we bought the dream
We are the victims of neglect
We will not be what you expect
We are your children, strange and weird
We are your children, free and clear
You breed contempt we mock you now
We bring the shake to rock you now

We bring the shake, all hearts to break
We bring these words to mock you now
We bring the shake to rock you now
We bring the shake, all hearts to break
We bring these words to mock you now
We bring the shake to rock you now

The only thing that I regret
I didn't take what I could get
You owe us much, you owe us life
We owe you nothing eat the knife

We are your children chosen few
We are your children come for you
We bring the world to shock you now
We bring the shake to rock you now

We bring the shake, for goodness' sake
We bring the truth to mock you now
We bring the shake to rock you now

We bring the shake, we bring the shake
We bring the shake to shock you now
We bring the shake to rock you now

We Bring The Shake

Words & Music by
Ian Kilmister, Philip Campbell,
Michael Burston and Mickey Dee

(♩ = 146)

G5/A

F#5/A

Voice

Guitar

Bass

G5/A

Fmaj7add#11

Vx

Gtr

Bs

We

0:13 1:05

G5/A

F#5/A

Vx

Gtr

Bs

bear your names, we come to you, we own the game, we run to you, we
climbed in - to the mean ma-chine, we saw the ad, - we bought the dream, we

G5/A
5frF#5/A
4fr

Vx

bring the bla - zing sun to you, we bring the bla - zing gun to you We
are the vic - tims of ne-glect, we will not be what you ex - pect. We

Gtr

Bs

0 26
1 0
12 28
G5/A
5frF#5/A
4fr

Vx

are your child - ren grown and strange, we are your child - ren un - a - shamed, you
are your child - ren, strange and weird, we are your child - ren, free and clear, you
are your child - ren cho - sen few, we are your child - ren come for you, we

Gtr

Bs

G5/A
5frFmaj7add#11
3fr

Vx

breed con-tempt we mock you now, we bring the shake to rock you now,
breed con-tempt we mock you now, we bring the shake to rock you now,
bring the world to shock you now, we bring the shake to rock you now.

Gtr

let ring

Bs

Am7



5fr

C5



3lr

Vx. We bring the shake, we bring the shake, we
We bring the shake, all hearts to break, we
We bring the shake, for good-ness' sake, we

Gtr.

F5



Ab



dtr

to Coda ⊕

Vx. say these things to shock you now, we bring the shake to rock you now.
bring these words to mock you now, we bring the shake to rock you now,
bring the truth to mock you now, we bring the shake to rock you now.

Gtr.

0 52
1 44

Am7



5fr

C5



3lr

Vx. We bring the shake, we bring the shake, we
We bring the shake, all hearts to break, we

Gtr.

1.



Vx: say these things to shock you now, we bring the shake to rock_ you now. We

Gtr: [Guitar part with chords and triplets]

Bs: [Bass part with triplets]

2.



NC

Vx: bring these words to mock you now, we bring the shake to

Gtr: [Guitar part with chords and triplets]

Bs: [Bass part with triplets]

1 5 8



Vx: rock you now. ~

Gtr: [Guitar part with chords and triplets]

Bs: [Bass part with triplets]

Gtr

D5

B5

feedback

Bs

Gtr

F#5

B5

A5

Bs

Gtr

F#5

B5

Bs

Gtr

D5

B5

F#5

B5

Bs

A5
x⁷ 7tr

The

Vx

Gtr

Bs.

2 25
G5/A
x⁵ 5tr

N.C.

F#5/A

x⁷ 4tr

Vx

Gtr

Bs.

on - ly thing that I re-gret I did-n't take what I could get, you

G5 A
x⁵ 5trF#5/A
x⁷ 4tr*D. al Coda*

Vx

Gtr

Bs.

owe us much, you owe us — life, we owe you no-thing eat the knife. We

CODA

Am7



C5



Vx.

We bring the shake,
We bring the shake,

for good - ness sake,
we bring the shake,

we
we

Gtr.

Bs.

Vx.

bring the truth
bring the shake

to mock you now,
to shock you now,

we bring the shake to rock you now.

Gtr.

Bs.

Vx.

we bring the shake to rock you now.

Gtr.

Bs.

rit.

F5



Devils

Hear my voice, hear my voice, hear my voice
Make your choice, make your choice, make your choice
Beat the drum, beat the drum, beat the drum
Hide the sun, hide the sun, hide the sun

Devils in my head tonight
All is wrong, if it's not right, take care
Whispers in the walls I hear
Nothing ever made quite clear, beware

Go to hell, go to hell, go to hell
Make me well, make me well, make me well
Show your hand, show your hand, show your hand
Make a stand, make a stand, make a stand

Angels in my heart tonight
Say the word and make it right, so dark
Angels flying in my dreams
All is never what it seems, take heart

Speak my name, speak my name, speak my name
Feel no shame, feel no shame, feel no shame
Take your time, take your time, take your time
You are mine, you are mine, you are mine

Monsters in my eyes today
I can't make them go away, it's true
Strangers in the world it seems
Nightmare visions, fever, dreams
I dream of you

Devils

Words & Music by
Ian Kilmister, Philip Campbell,
Michael Burston and Mickey Dee

(♩ = 134)

[C#]

Voice

Guitar

Bass

The first system of music is for the song 'Devils'. It features three staves: Voice, Guitar, and Bass. The key signature is C# (one sharp) and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is marked as (♩ = 134). The Voice staff has a whole rest for the first four measures. The Guitar staff has a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes. The Bass staff has a simple bass line with whole notes and half notes.

Gtr

Bs.

C#5

The second system of music continues the instrumental parts. It features two staves: Guitar (Gtr) and Bass (Bs.). The key signature is C#5 (one sharp) and the time signature is 4/4. The Guitar staff has a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes. The Bass staff has a simple bass line with eighth and sixteenth notes.

Gtr

Bs.

The third system of music continues the instrumental parts. It features two staves: Guitar (Gtr) and Bass (Bs.). The key signature is C# (one sharp) and the time signature is 4/4. The Guitar staff has a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes. The Bass staff has a simple bass line with eighth and sixteenth notes.

Vx

Hear my voice, hear my voice, hear my voice, make your choice, make your choice,
Go to hell, go to hell, go to hell, make me well, make me well,

Gtr

Bs

Vx

make your choice, beat the drum, beat the drum, beat the drum,
make me well, show your hand, show your hand, show your hand,

Gtr

Bs


Vx

hide make the sun, hide the sun, hide the sun.
a stand, make a stand, make a stand.

Gtr

Bs

Vx



De - vils in my head to - night, all is wrong if it's
An - gels in my heart to - night, say the word and make
Mon - sters in my eyes to - day, I can't make them

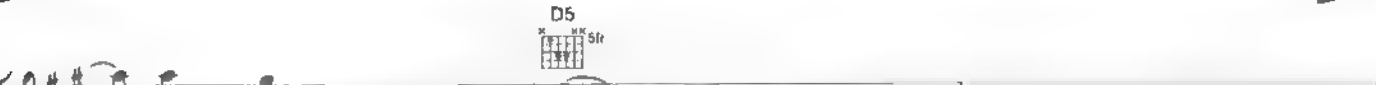
Gtr.



Bs





Vx



— not right, take care,
— it right, so dark,
go a way, it's true,


Gtr.



Bs





Vx



whis - pers in the walls I hear, no-thing ev - er made quite clear, be -
an - gels fly - ing in my dreams, all is ne-ver what it seems, take
stran - gers in the world it seems, night-mare vi - sions, fe-ver, dreams, I

Gtr.



Bs



053
1 39
2 47

A5



to Coda

1.
F#5



113

Vx

- ware.
heart.
dream of you.

Gtr

Bs.

2.
F#5

Gtr

Bs.

Gtr

Bs.

2 00
E5

feedback
(u)

Gtr

Bs.

Gtr. 

Bs. 

Gtr. 

Bs. 

Vx. 

Speak my name, speak my name, speak my name, feel no shame, feel no shame, feel no shame,

Bs. 

Vx. 

take your time, take your time, take your time. you are mine.

Gtr. 

Bs. 

D.S. al Coda
N.C.

CODA

2 5 0
3 0 1

E5



Gtr.

Guitar and Bass staff for the first system. The guitar part features a melodic line with triplets and bends, while the bass part provides a steady eighth-note accompaniment. Fret numbers are indicated below the guitar staff.

Bs.

Second system of music, featuring a first and second ending for the guitar. The first ending leads back to the beginning of the section, and the second ending concludes it. Chord diagrams for D5 and A5 are provided.

Bs.

Third system of music, featuring a continuous eighth-note guitar riff. A chord diagram for E5 is shown at the beginning.

Bs.

Fourth system of music, continuing the eighth-note guitar riff. Chord diagrams for D5 and E5 are shown at the beginning.

Bs.

Vx.  7th

An - gels in my heart to-night, an - gels in my heart to-night,

Gtr.  7th

Bs.

Vx.  7th

an - gels in my heart to-night, an - gels in my heart to-night,

Gtr.

Bs.

Vx.  5th  7th

an - gels in my heart to-night, an - gels in my heart to-night.

Gtr.

Bs.

repeat ad lib. to fade

motorhead

On Your Feet Or On Your Knees

Burner

Death Or Glory

I Am The Sword

Born To Raise Hell

Don't Let Daddy Kiss Me

Bad Woman

Liar

Lost In The Ozone

I'm Your Man

We Bring The Shake

Devils

Bastards



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Published by



International Music Publications Limited
Southend Road, Woodford Green, Essex IG8 8HN, England

ISBN 1-85909-217-9



9 781859 092170 >